

mother. When asked what for, she says for "spitting on R.'s head ", as if it were her mother who had done this. Obviously it was she who had wanted to do it, since she goes on, " I'll spit on her food ! " Later on, when Ursula has to be very quiet because R. sleeps in her room, she is very angry and says of R., " I can do what I *like* with her, because she's *my* sister." This can be understood as an indirect expression of the first wish, that R. was *her* baby. And on a later occasion she expressed her feeling that her mother is nicer to R. than to her : " R. has much more of you than I do ", though, in fact, the contrary was true.

(3) Ursula shows us, too, some of the deep anxieties which arise from the intense wish to displace her mother in the father's love and have a baby of her own. These anxieties take various forms, the chief being the dread of being injured in her internal reproductive organs. A wish for a penis of her own also appears, largely as a reassurance against the deeper dreads. Envy of her father's penis gains importance, also, from her wish to play the father's part towards the mother, and so restore to her mother the penis and the babies which she has wished to take from her.

The penis envy and castration anxiety are shown when, for example, she dreams about the little Ursula that is " not her ", who " goes shopping with her mummie " and leaves her handbag behind—the handbag with the tassel (a real bag of her mother's which had been lent to her, and which she wanted to have for her own). Here the loss of the bag with the tassel represents her fear of bodily loss and injury if she seeks to take the mother's place. She asks her mother, " You can tell whether a baby is a boy or girl by looking at its under-neaths, can't you ? Does a baby boy have a weeny penis ? "

Again, she says to her Daddy, " Your underneath shake, Daddy; mine don't shake " ; and later on, to her mother, " Are your underneath like my underneath, Mummy ? " And " What is that for ? " Later still, she thinks she has a " tongue " in her genital (i.e. a penis).

This envy of the penis makes her fear the hostility of little boys and of her Daddy: " I don't like boys, they're not as nice as girls, are they ? . . . I like my Daddy, because he is a gentleman "—a reassurance against her fears of her father on the ground of her wish to get his penis. She actually feels her " underneath's " hurt with the vividness of her fears: